

*To Mr. Louis A. Coolidge
with the grateful esteem
of*

Sung for the first time and enthusiastically
received by a large audience in Faneuil Hall

The American "Cradle of Liberty"

the author & composer

Alfred F. Denghausen

"Hail, Land of Liberty!"

American National Hymn

By

ALFRED F. DENGHAUSEN

DEDICATED TO

My Native Land

The United States of America

and

All True Americans



Published by

A. F. DENGHAUSEN

Huntington Chambers

BOSTON, MASS.

“Hail Land Of Liberty!”
American National Hymn

1. Hail Land of Liberty
America the free,
To thee all come
From all the distant lands
Come still the pilgrim bands,
Finding beneath thy flag,
Great Freedom's home.
2. America the free,
Our faith in God and thee
Through time remain
In thee our holy pride
Nor race nor creed divide,
North, South, from tide to tide
Doth loyalty reign.
3. Americans are we
In faith and loyalty
United strong
Honor and justice bright,
Freedom and freemen's right
Marshal our flag and might
Through ages long.
4. Father of nations all,
Coming at Freedom's call,
In Freedom's love
Guide Thou our nation dear
Gathered from round the sphere,
Be Thou our vision ~~clear~~ clear
Great God above.

This song is also published for
Male, Female and Mixed Chorus

"HAIL LAND OF LIBERTY!"

American National Hymn

3

Words and Music by
ALFRED F. DENGHAUSEN

Moderato

VOICE

PIANO

1. Hail Land of Lib - er - ty A - mer - i -
3. A - mer - i - cans are we In faith and

ca the free, To thee all come
loy - al - ty U - nit - ed strong

From all the dis - tant lands
Hon - or and jus - tice bright,

Come still the pil - grin bands, Find - ing be -
Free - dom and free - men's right Mar - shal our

neath thy flag, Great Free - dom's home,
flag and might Through a - ges long.

2. A - mer - i - ca the free, Our faith in
4. Fa - ther of na - tions all, Com - ing at

God and thee Through time re - main
Free - dom's call, In Free - dom's love

In thee our ho - ly pride Nor race nor
Guide Thou our na - tion dear Gath - ered from

ereed di - vide, North, South, from tide to tide Doth
round the sphere, Be Thou our vi - sion dear, Great

loyal - ty reign.
God a - - - bove.

1. 2.

